

Shelby Guss

Alma Mater

S.A. Taylor

With spirit

mf Dear Un-ion High, you are a dream come true, Born in the hearts of the men you're served, And from your

humble birth to your pre-sent age Your prai-ses have al-ways been heard. Our love for thee will nev-er

war-er, Our loy-al-ty will nev-er sway; Bind us close to thee, O Un-ion, In this hour for thee we

Prayerfully

pray: God, bless our Al-ma Ma-ter, Bless old Un-ion High; She has been our sac-red shel-ter

In the ma-ny days gone by, Pro-tect her now and ev-er, let her ban-ners fly; She has been our lin-spir-a-tion

Lento

Help us be her shin-ing stars. God, bless our Al-ma Ma-ter, Bless old Un-ion High. Help us love her for- ev-er, Dear old Un-ion High.

Alma Mater

Dear Union High, you are a dream come true,
Born in the hearts of the men you've served.
And from your humble birth to your present age,
Your praises have always been heard.
Our love for thee will never waver;
Our loyalty will never sway.
Bind us close to thee, O'Union,
In this hour for thee we pray.

God bless our Alma Mater.
Bless old Union High.
She has been our sacred shelter,
In the many days gone by.
Protect her now and ever.
Let her banners fly.
She has been our inspiration,
Help us be her shining star.
Bless old Union High.
Help us love her forever,
Dear old Union High